

## SIMPLE SOLUTION

The story is told of an army examiner who once had before him a stupid candidate. The candidate being, apparently, unable to answer the simplest questions, the examiner finally grew most impatient, and in a burst of sarcasm demanded:

"Let it be supposed, sir, that you were a captain in command of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on both sides of you there rose perpendicular rocks of tremendous height; that in front of you lay the enemy outnumbering you ten to one. What, sir, in such an emergency would you do?"

"Sir," responded the applicant for military distinction, "I should resign."

## NEIGHBORLY INTEREST

A charming young gentleman, about 4 years of age, used to pass a certain lady's house every day on his way to kindergarten. In the course of time she made his acquaintance and gave him a penny each morning.

Eventually his mother requested her not to give him any more money and the next morning she did not present the usual penny. He did not seem to notice the omission. The succeeding day, when the penny was not given to him, he said nothing. But on the morning of the third day, when the penny was not forthcoming, he sidled up to her and whispered:

"Say, Mrs. Jones, what's the matter? Is your husband out of work?"

OSCAR IS AN



## THE ACCEPTED TIME

"De choir am now about to vociferate," said good old Parson Bagster during a recent Sabbath morning's service in Ebenezer Chapel, "and uh-whilst dey am a-doin' of it I solemnly suggests dat de mothers of dem sassy child'en dat has been uh-'sturbin' de congregation take dis occasion to spank 'em. Dis special song will rise loud and high, muh sistahs, and so uh-whilst yo do yo duty dess do it wid zeal and liberality. Spar de spank and spile de child—give it to de little varmint's hot and heavy, and de Lawd will bless yo, and de rest of us will owe yo a vote o' thanks. De choir will now po' fo'th deir hozanners."